

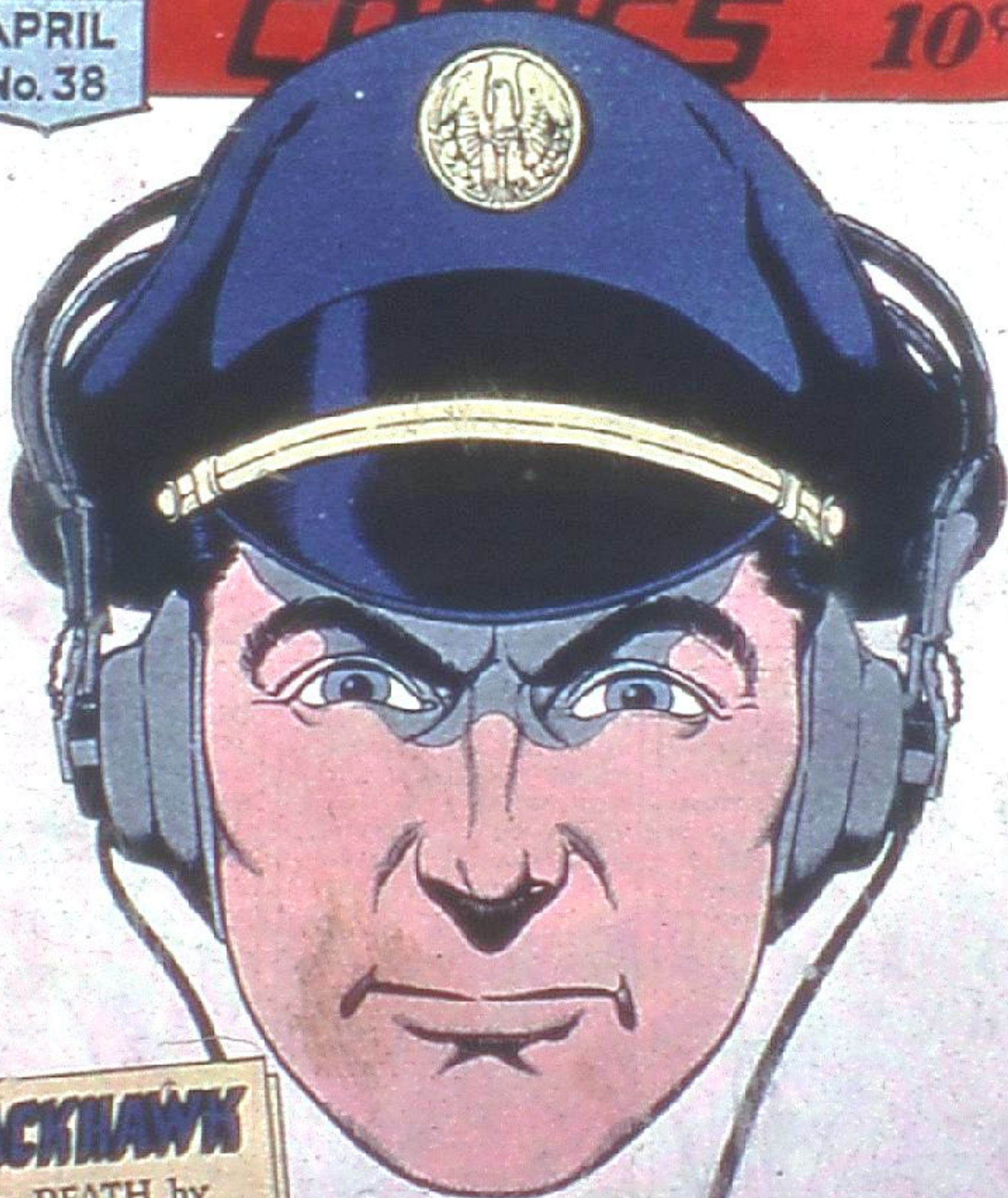
STORIES OF THE ARMY AND NAVY

MILITARY

APRIL
No. 38

COMICS

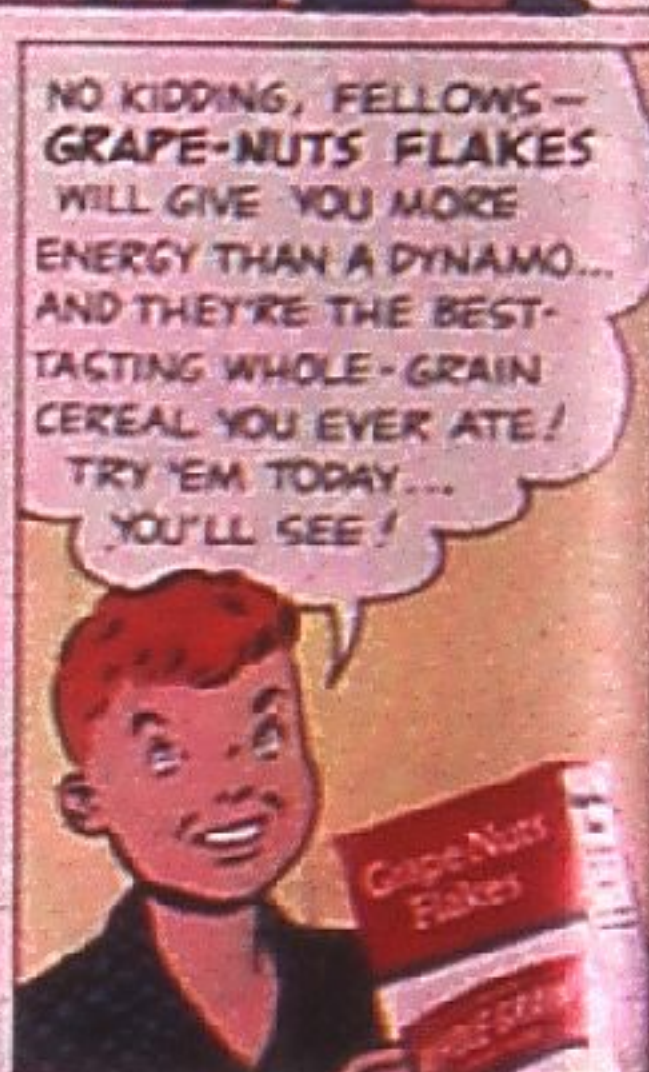
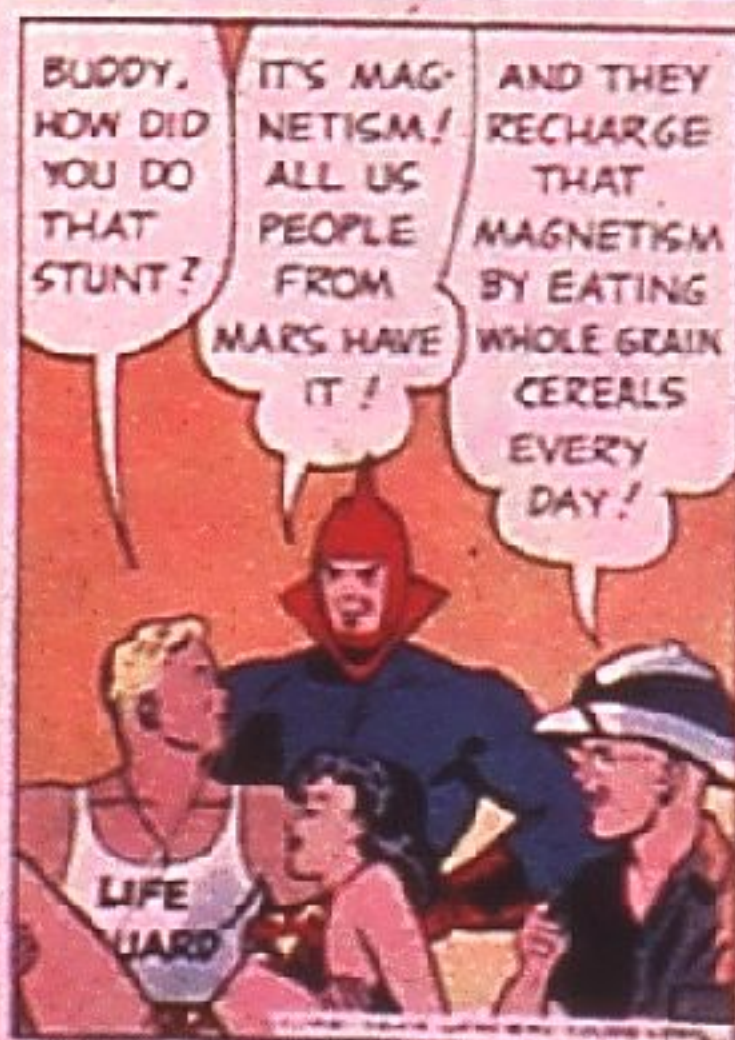
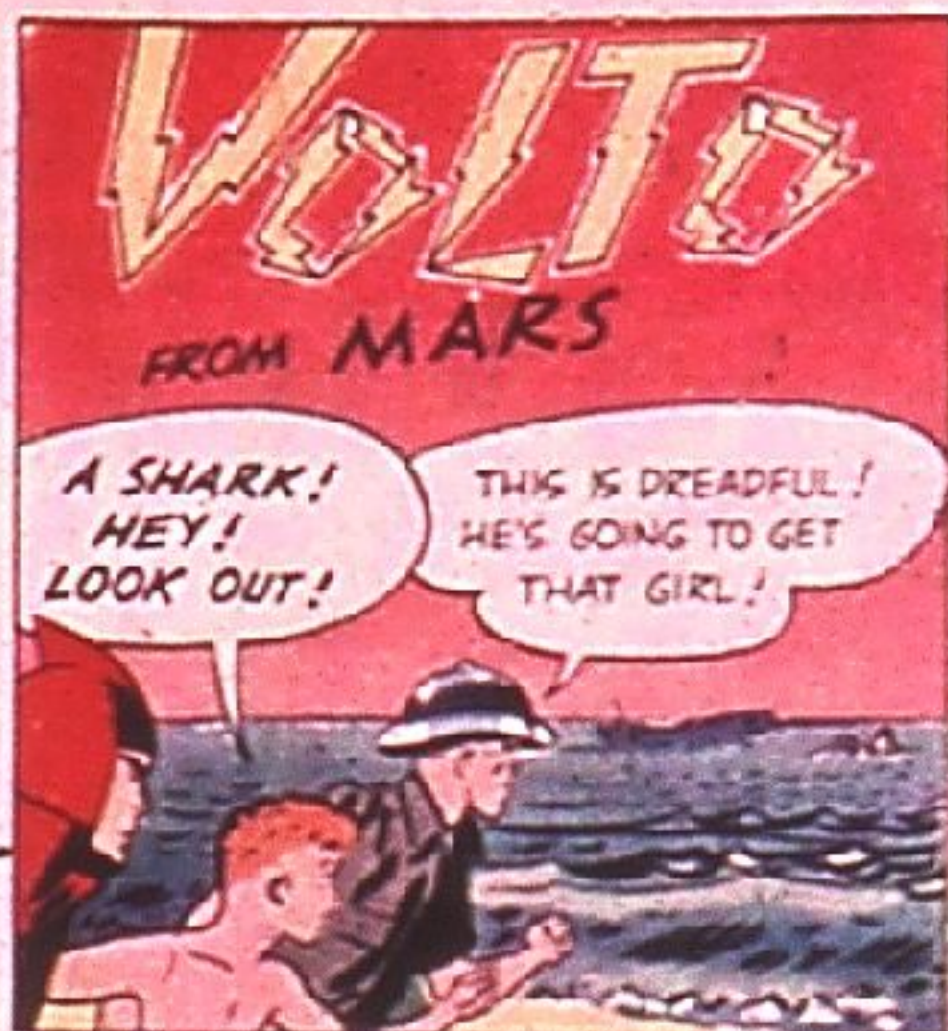
10¢



BLACKHAWK
faces DEATH by
HARI-KIRI!



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



TUNE IN **HOP HARRIGAN** BLUE NETWORK MON. THRU FR.

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BLACK HAWK



HARI-KIRI -- the strange, morbid custom of suicide -- reaches violent proportions in a monstrous scheme of destruction! -- a secret weapon which wreaks havoc and disaster!

Can the mighty **BLACKHAWKS** -- even by facing death themselves -- cope with this unknown menace of suicide and murder?

D-DAY IN THE PACIFIC!!! ... A HUGE AMERICAN TASK FORCE ATTACKS THE JAPANESE BASE OF HORONOBII!!



THEY DON'T RETURN OUR FIRE! THEY'RE SOFTENED UP! -- INTO THE BARGES AND AT 'EM!



NOT A SIGN OF THE ENEMY ON THE BEACH! -- MAYBE WE CAN STRIKE INLAND AT ONCE --

LOOK UP THERE!



SEEMING TO RISE FROM NOWHERE, A HOST OF FLYING BOMBS BLACKENS THE SKY --



DRIVING STRAIGHT TO TARGET CENTER, THE WEIRD DEVICES SHATTER THE APPROACH OF THE BARGES!

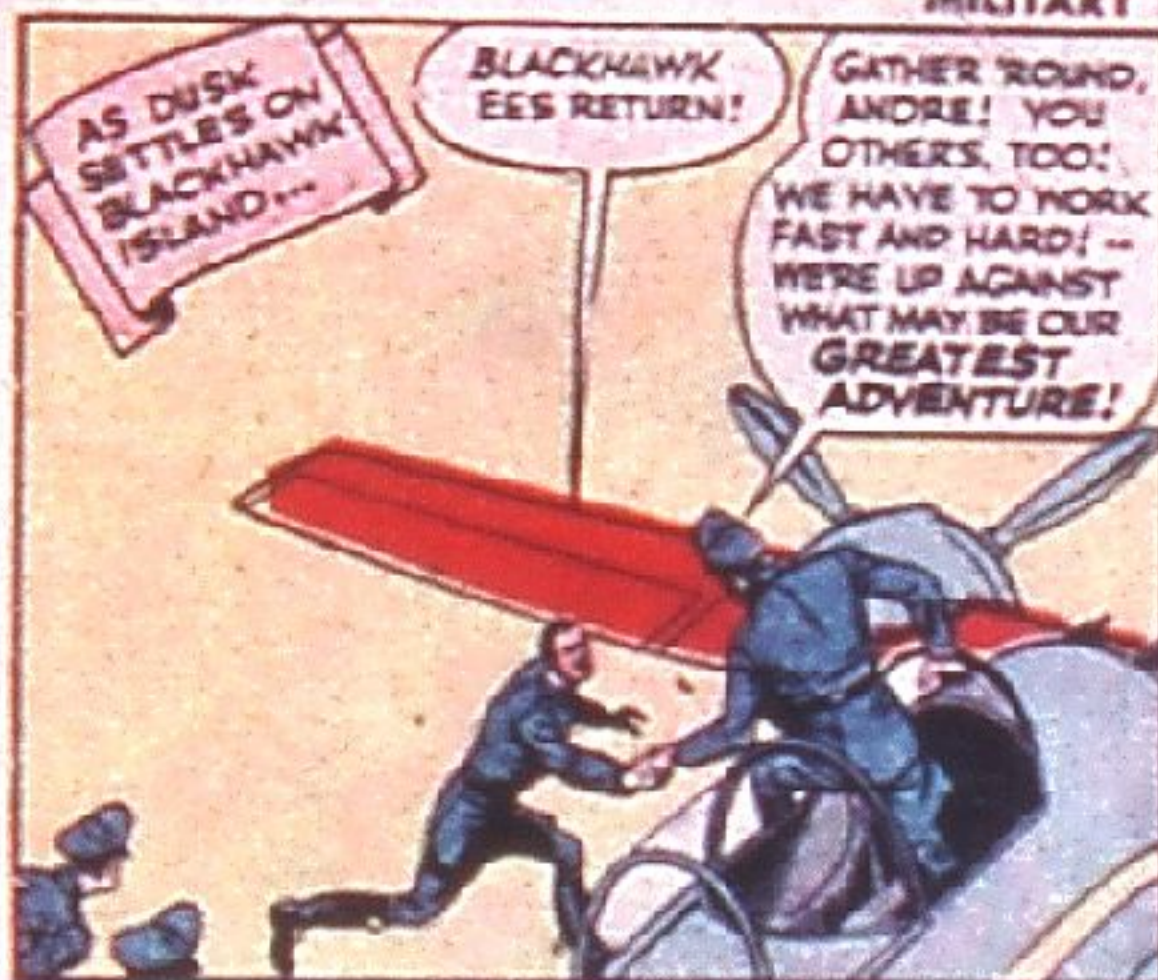


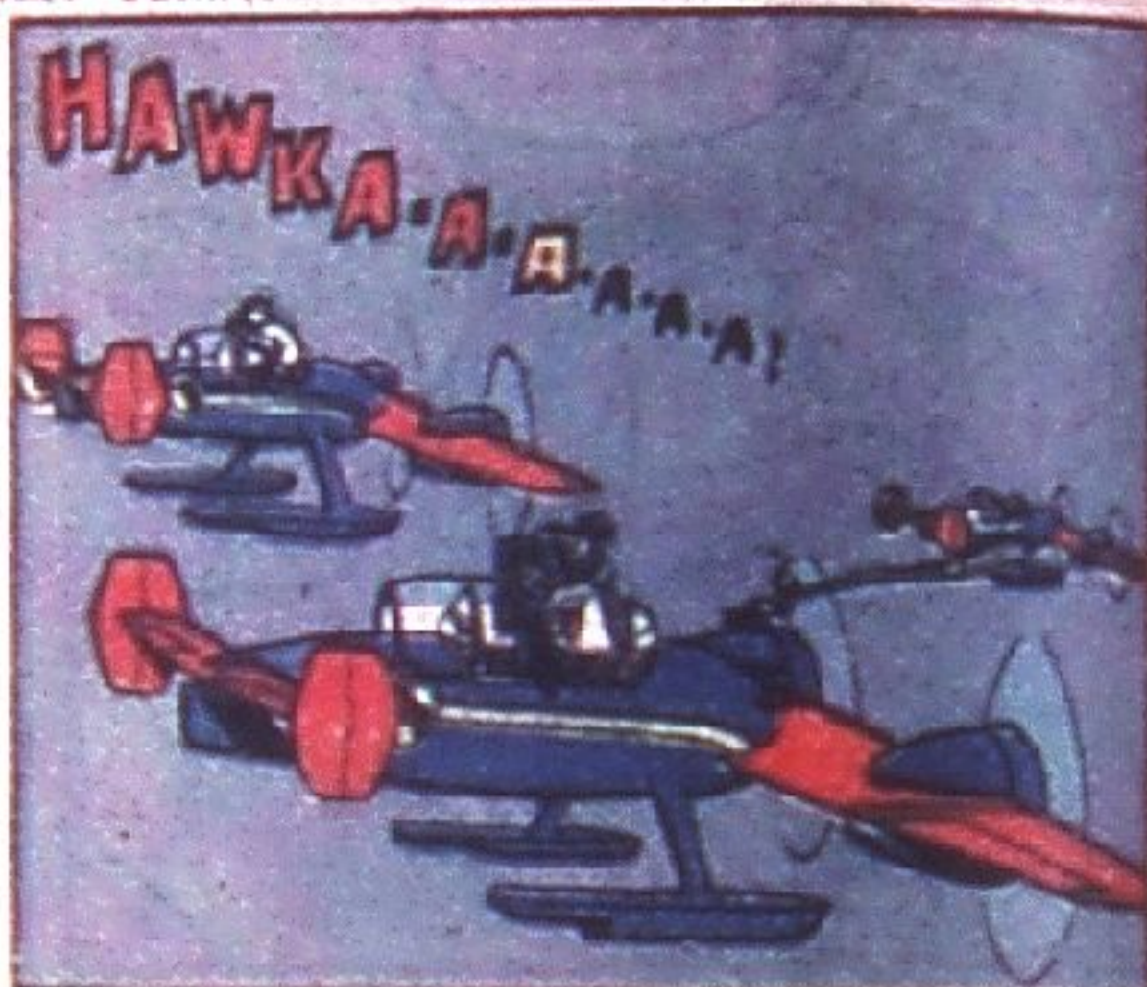
AND WARSHIPS AND TRANSPORTS ARE BATTERED BY FLYING DEATH!



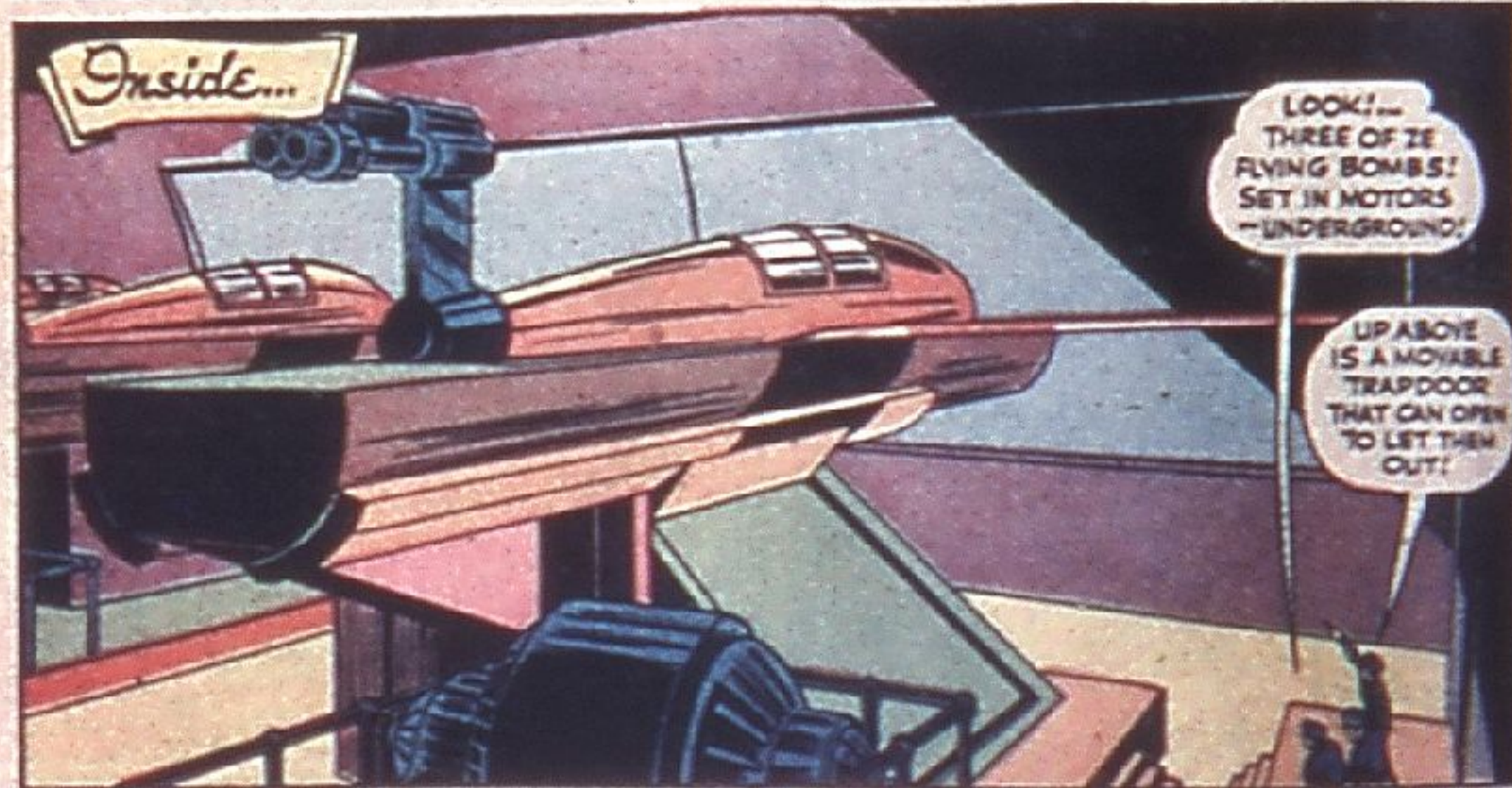
















YOU DO NOT
WIN AT ALL!
SMELL
THIS!



GAS—
SLEEPING
GAS!—

I FEEL—
FAINT—



THEY HAVE FALLEN!
WAIT UNTIL THE FUMES
GO—THEN TIE THEM
BEFORE THEY WAKE!



THE MISTS CLEAR FROM THE CAPTIVES' MINDS...

ARE
WE STILL
ALIVE?

YOU DO NOT THINK
WE WOULD LET YOU DIE
SO UNIMAGINATIVELY!



IT IS GREAT PLEASURE TO CAPTURE
DISTINGUISHED BLACKHAWKS!...
WELCOME TO OUR CITADEL
OF SUICIDE!

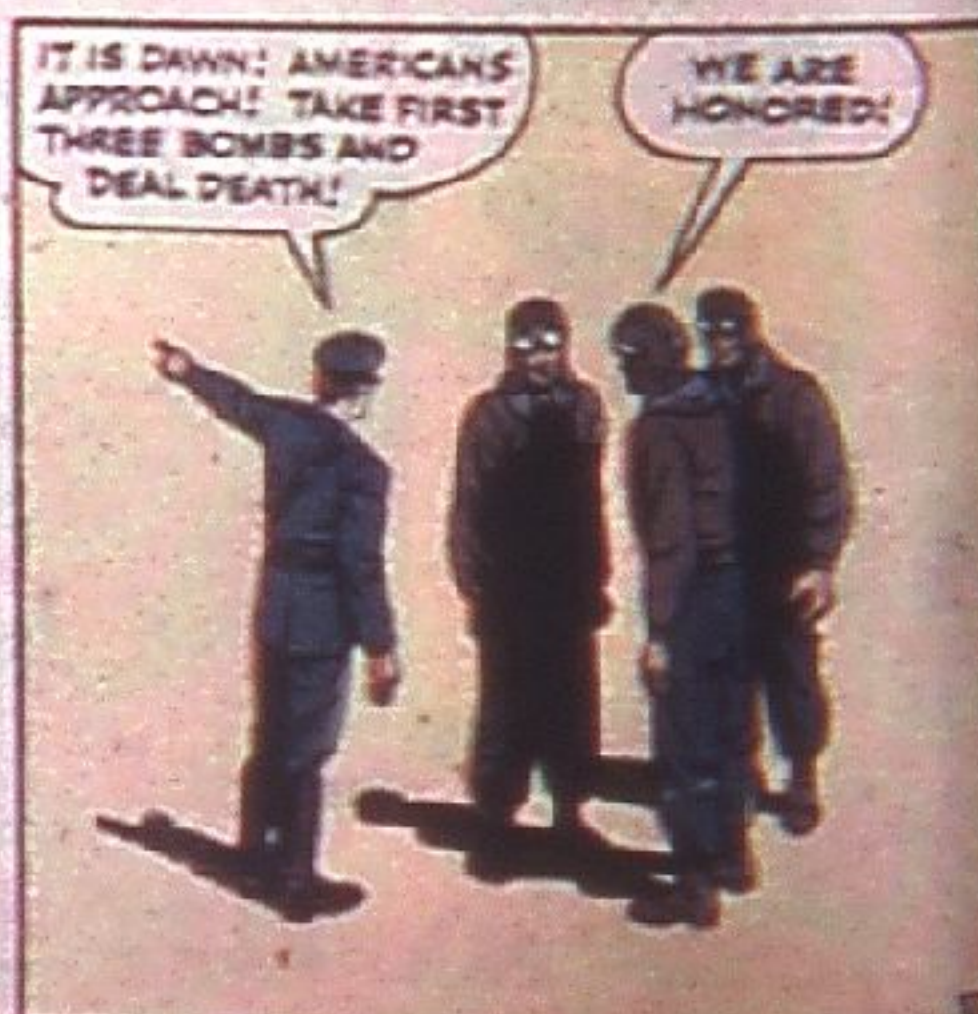
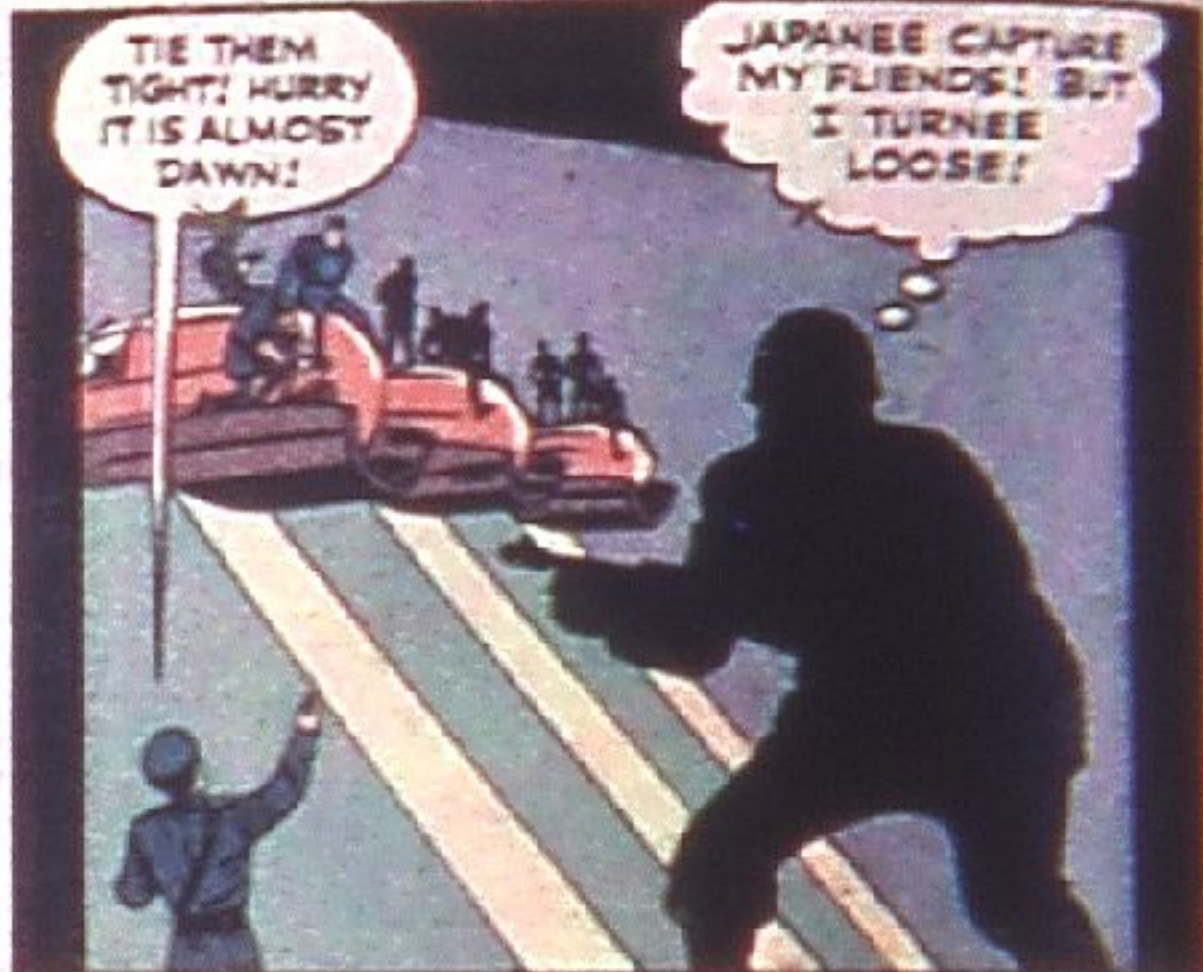
IT WON'T
BREAK MY HEART
IF YOU COMMIT
SUICIDE RIGHT
NOW!

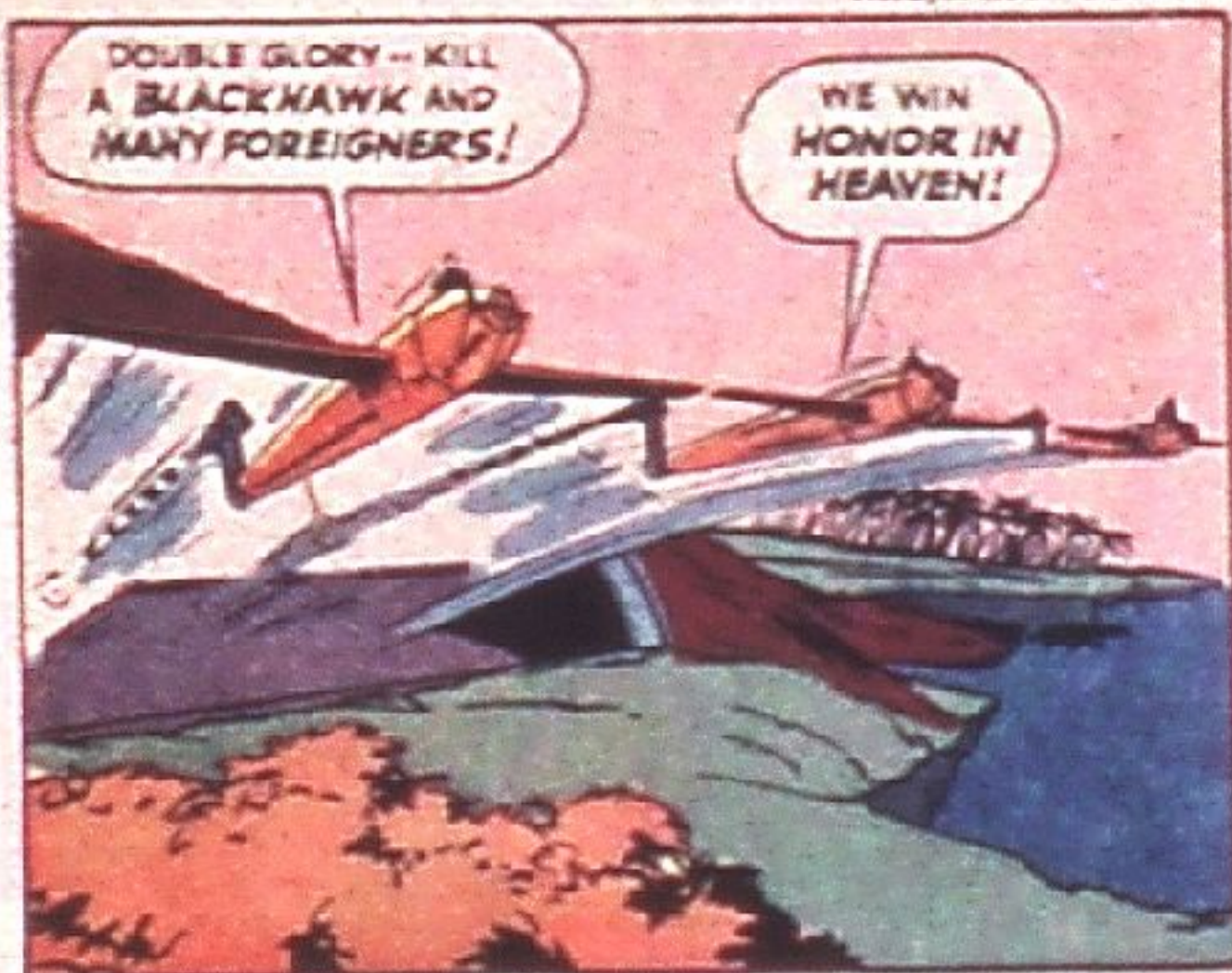


ONE OF US DIES TO KILL
MANY OF YOU! OUR
PILOTED BOMBS WILL
KEEP YOUR FRIENDS
FROM TAKING
HORONOBII!

SKIP IT, AND TELL
US WHAT YOU'RE
PLANNING TO DO
WITH US!









STRIKING BELOW, THE BOMB SHAKES THE EARTH WITH ITS BURST!



YOU SCORE IS HIT, BLACKHAWK!

A PERFECT ONE! AND HERE COME OUR PLANES TO TAKE US BACK TO THE FLAGSHIP!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

YOU SAY HORONOSHI IS KNOCKED OUT, BLACKHAWK? BUT HOW?

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER, SIR! START LANDING YOUR MEN!



AND IT IS AS BLACKHAWK SAYS.....

NO RESISTANCE!...

FORM AND GO INLAND! TACKLE THE JAPS BEYOND!



SO IT'S THE END OF THEIR HARI-KIRI SCHEME, THANKS TO YOU, BLACKHAWK!

WHY MUST THE JAPS KILL THEMSELVES? WE'RE SO GLAD TO SAVE THEM THE TROUBLE!



OVER LAND, OVER SEA... WE FIGHT TO MAKE MEN FREE... WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!

CHOO CHOO

and **CHERRY**

DARLING,
FLY WITH ME
TO MY CASTLE--
THERE TO DWELL
IN LOVE AND
HAPPINESS
FOREVER!

OH, STAGWOOD,
WHEN YOU TALK LIKE
THAT, I COULD
SIMPLY DIE!

LIGHTS!
CAMERA! ACTION!
---SHOOT!

R-R-READY!
A-A-A-AIM!
F-F-F...

CHOO CHOO!
LOOK OUT!
THEY'RE USING
REAL GUNS!



OH, DEAR -- ANOTHER DREADFUL DAY TO BE WASTED POSING WHEN I COULD BE LENDING MY TALENT TO THE STAGE!

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW LUCKY YOU ARE! IMAGINE HOLDING HANDS WITH HIM AND CALLING IT WORK!



GOSH, CHOO CHOO -- DO YOU THINK HE'LL PROPOSE TO YOU?

I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA, CHERRY, MY DEAR! AFTER ALL, I'VE ONLY JUST MET HIM!



BUT HE IS BIG AND HANDSOME! WOULDN'T IT BE THRILLING IF HE DID PROPOSE?



I-I-I -- IT'S TIME YOU GOT HERE! STAGWOOD IS W-W-W-WAITING -- AND THE CAMERAS ARE S-S-SET! H-HERE, P-PUT THIS ON!

Y-Y-YES, S-S-SIR! I MEAN SURE, MR. PLUNKETT!



AH, THERE YOU ARE, MY DEAR! ... YOU ARE SIMPLY DEVASTATING!

OH, THANK YOU, STAGWOOD!



N-N-NOW, IN TH-TH-THIS SH-SHOT-T-TRY T-TO MAKE L-L-LIKE YOU'RE IN LOVE! OKAY?

TRY? I DON'T HAVE TO TRY! CHOO CHOO, YOU ARE EXQUISITE!

OH, DEAR!



W-WON -- W-WON -- W-WONDERFUL! Y-YOU'D TH-THINK THEY W-W-WERE REALLY IN L-L-LOVE!

MAYBE WE ARE! ... CHOO CHOO, I'LL SEE YOU LATER, EH?

W-WHY, YES, OF COURSE!



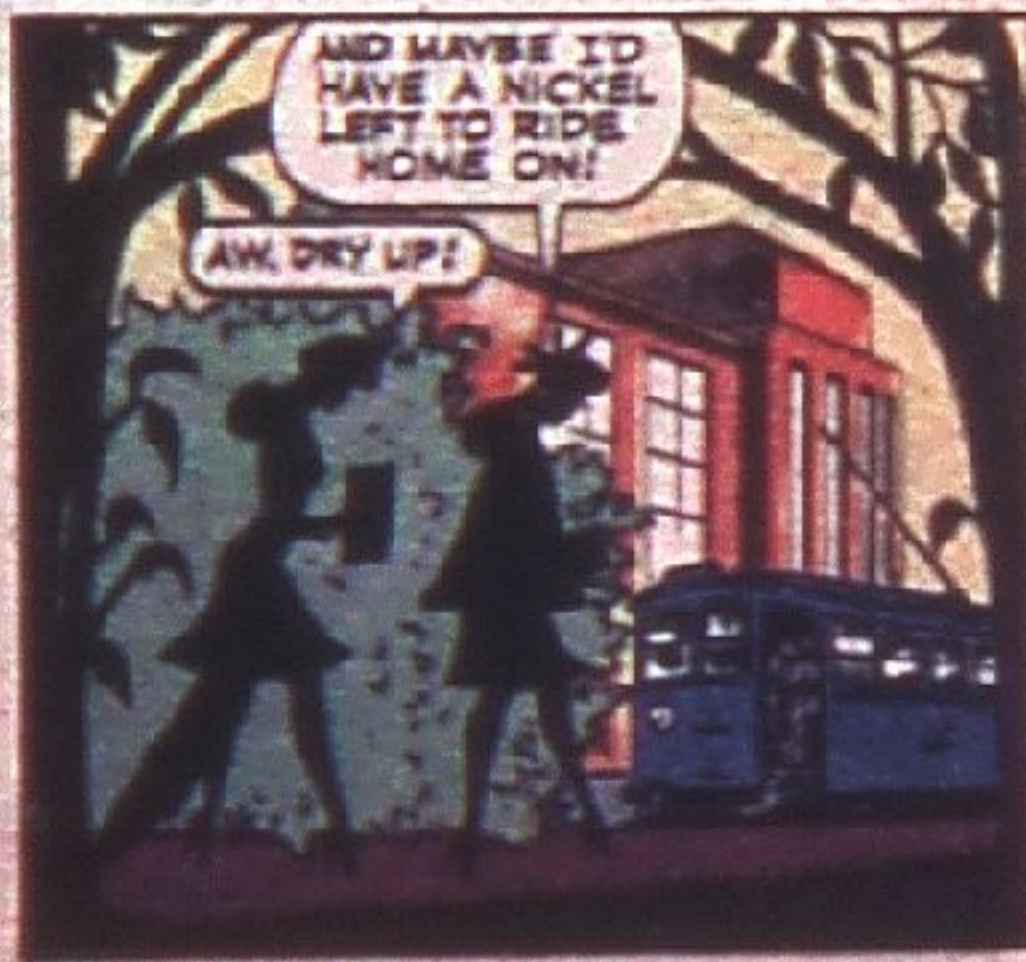












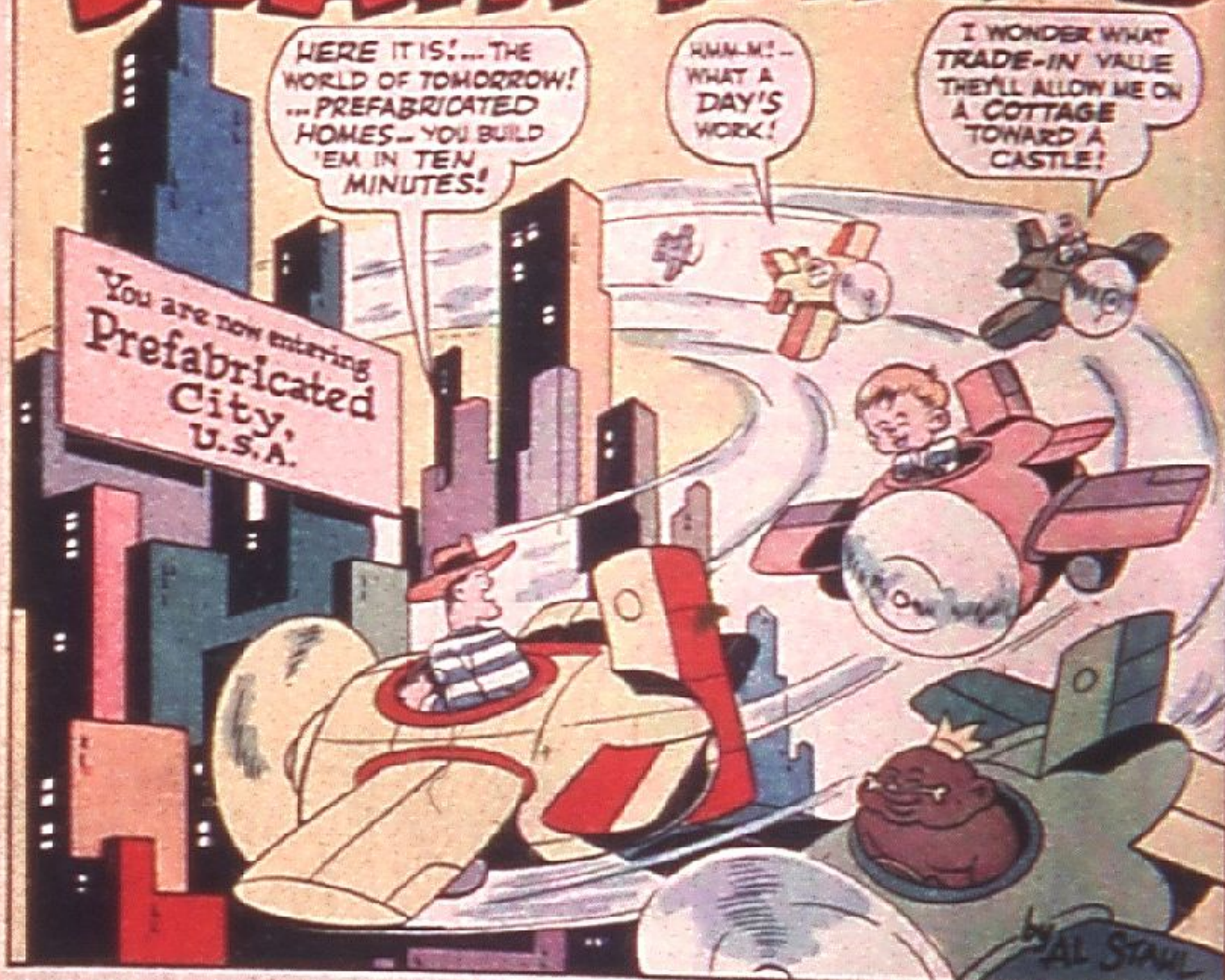
DEATH PATROL

HERE IT IS!... THE
WORLD OF TOMORROW!
... PREFABRICATED
HOMES... YOU BUILD
'EM IN TEN
MINUTES!

HMM-M!...
WHAT A
DAY'S
WORK!

I WONDER WHAT
TRADE-IN VALUE
THEY'LL ALLOW ME ON
A COTTAGE
TOWARD A
CASTLE!

You are now entering
**Prefabricated
City,
U.S.A.**



Before we go into the FUTURE, let's
concern ourselves with TODAY's story!!
The scene is DEATH PATROL'S
Airport Hangar...



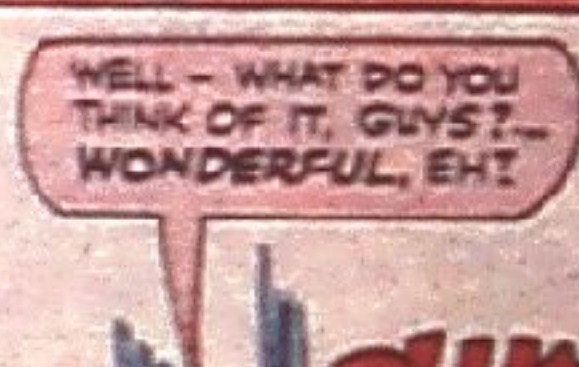
THE LEFT
WALL JUST
BLEW
IN!

QUICKLY, GRAMPS—
GYE US A HAND
HERE!

GULP









JOHNNY DOUGHBOY

GAD—HOW I MISS THOSE PETS OF MINE AT HOME!—OLD JIM AND JOE! I JUST KNOW THE MISSUS ISN'T CHANGING THEIR WATER OFTEN ENOUGH!

THE ONLY THING IN THE WORLD THE GENERAL LOVES IS THEM BIRDS OF HIS BACK HOME!

OH BOY—NOW IF I CAN JUST LOCATE THAT MARNE, I'M PRACTICALLY A TOP-SERGEANT RIGHT NOW!

YOU SURE THAT SILLY LOOKIN' CROW CAN TALK? HE LOOKS LIKE A JERK!

HE'S NO CROW OR JERK!—HE'S A TALKING MYNA BIRD!



NO CROW! NO JERK! TALKING MYNA BIRD!

THE GENERAL'S GONNA LOVE YOU—AND LOVE ME FOR THIS!

JUST WAIT! HE FINDS THIS LOVELY SURPRISE IN HIS CLOSET!

LATER—

WE ATTACK THEN, GENTLEMEN. THE MAIN JAP BODY AT EIGHTEEN O'CLOCK!

RIGHT OVER THE BIG ATOLL!

WE HAVE JUST SIX THOUSAND MEN!

AND THAT'S JUST ENOUGH TO DO IT!

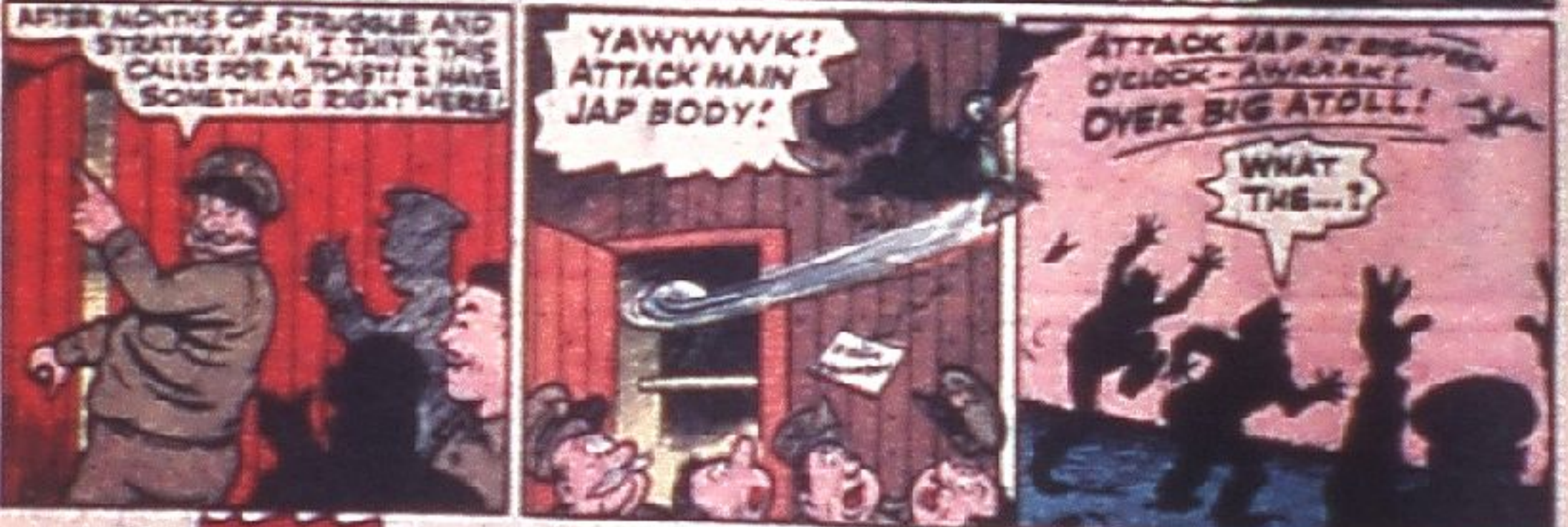


AFTER MONTHS OF STRUGGLE AND STRATEGY, MEN, I THINK THIS CALLS FOR A TOAST! I HAVE SOMETHING RIGHT HERE!

YAWWWK! ATTACK MAIN JAP BODY!

ATTACK JAP AT EIGHTEEN O'CLOCK—AWRRRK! OVER BIG ATOLL!

WHAT THE...?



WHY TO!

AWRRK! OVER BIG ATOLL! WE HAVE SIX THOUSAND MEN!—AWRRRK!

HE'S HEADIN' FOR THE JAP CAMP!

WE'RE RUINED!

KILL THE JAP!

WE'RE SUNK!



Private DOGTAG

GOSH!

IF THAT'S HER IMAGE,
CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT
SHE LOOKS LIKE
IN PERSON?

AT LAST ... A TWENTY-FOUR HOUR PASS!
NOTHING TO DO ... NOTHING TO WORRY
ABOUT! I'M GONNA RELAX!...

THE MOST DARING KIDNAPPING IN
THE HISTORY OF CRIME WAS COMMITTED
LESS THAN AN HOUR AGO WHEN HEIRESS
CYNTHIA LOCKENPUSS AND HER MAID WERE
ABDUCTED ON A HULE BY A MAN BELIEVED
TO HAVE BEEN THE RARELY SEEN
HOWARD, THE HERMIT!

BR-R-R-R

RADIO



IF SOMEBODY DOESN'T DO
SOMETHING SOON, I'M GOING
TO BE IN TROUBLE!



AGH-H-H!
I'VE BEEN
STABBED!



OW-W! NOBODY CAN TREAT
ONE OF UNCLE SAM'S BOYS
THIS WAY AND GET BY
WITH IT!



I WONDER WHERE I
AM! IT'S GETTING COLD!



OW WHAT A WIND!
I'D BETTER DUCK
IN HERE!



I'M, BACK HOME WE HAD
A MOVIE HOUSE WITH A
LOBBY THAT LOOKED
SOMETHING LIKE THIS!



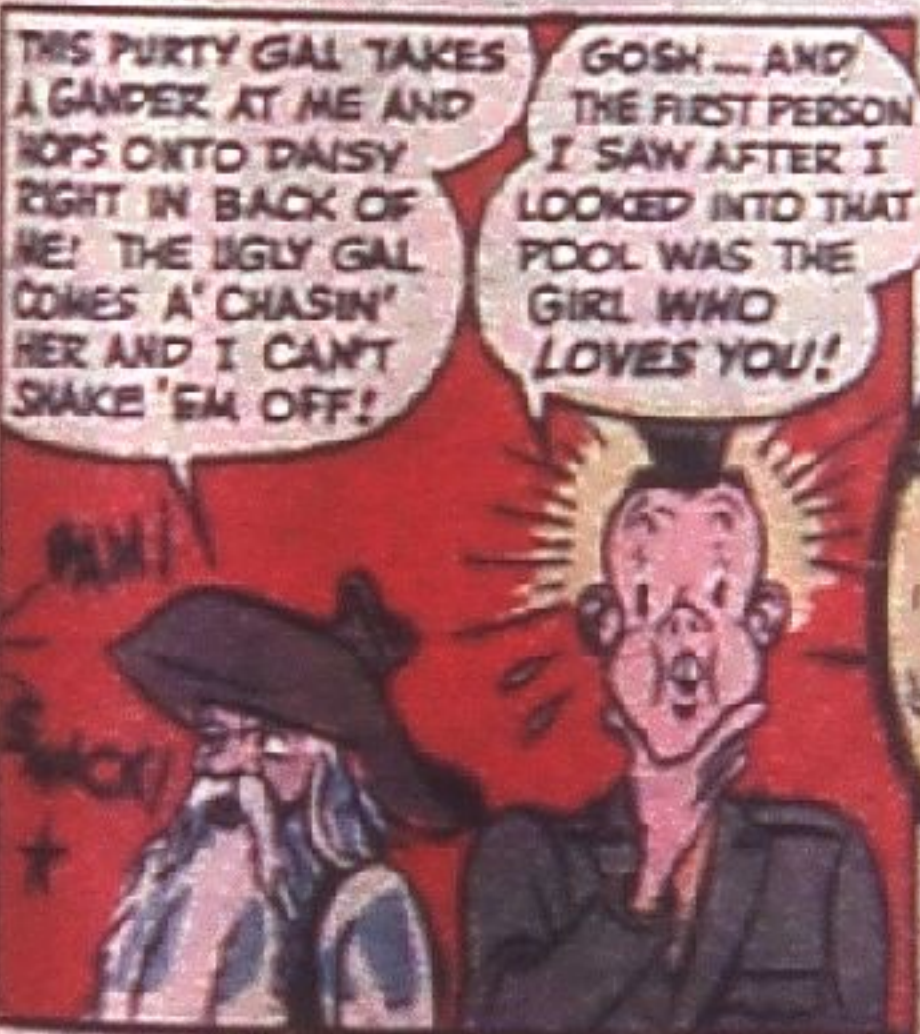
WATER! WELL, I'M NOT GOING
TO HAVE ANY SUPPER BUT I CAN
HAVE A DRINK!















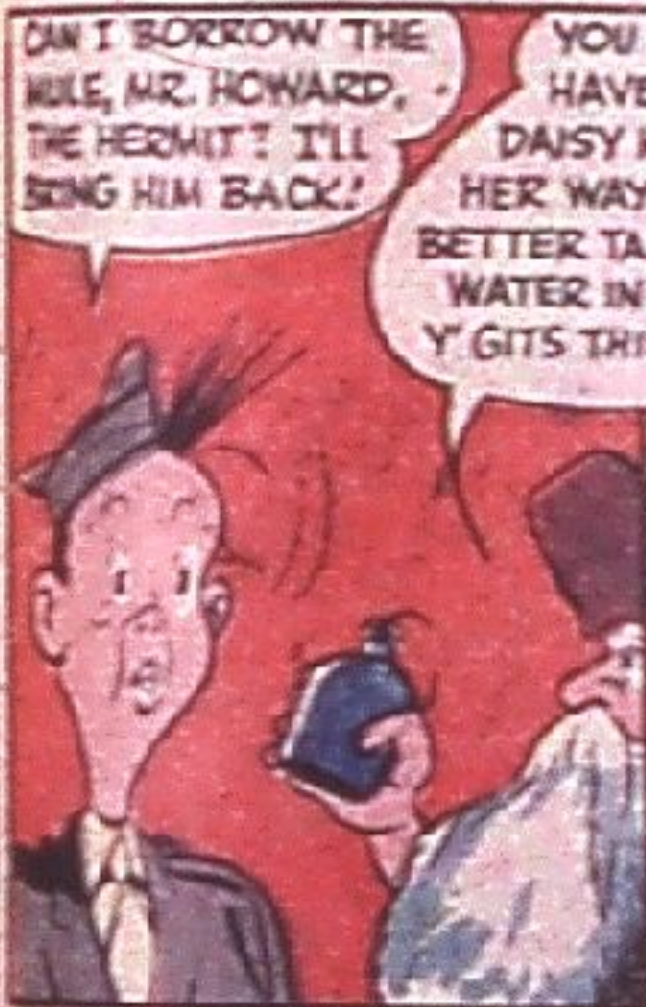
THIS IS THE BEST THING IN THE WORLD FOR YOU, LADY!

MRMPH!

GOODNESS! WHERE ARE WE? WHY, MISS LOCKENFUSS — HOW DID WE EVER GET INTO THIS PLACE? WHAT WILL PEOPLE SAY IF THEY HEAR CYNTHIA LOCKENFUSS WAS HERE WITH THESE AWFUL MEN?

THERE! NOW WE ALL HATE EACH OTHER! THAT'S THE WAY I LIKE THINGS TO BE!

CYNTHIA LOCKENFUSS! THAT'S THE GAL THEY SAID WAS WORTH HALF A MILLION DOLLARS REWARD!



CAN I BORROW THE MULE, MR. HOWARD, THE HERMIT? I'LL BRING HIM BACK!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO! DAISY KNOWS HER WAY BACK! BETTER TAKE SOME WATER IN CASE Y' GITS THIRSTY!

Several hours later, near the Lockenfuss mansion...



DAUGHTER!

DADDY!

HEY!... THE CANTEEN!



MY BABY!

OH, DADDY, I'M SO SORRY I CAUSED YOU ALL THIS GRIEF!



BUT DADDY... AREN'T YOU GLAD TO SEE ME!

WHAT ABOUT MY HALF A MILLION DOLLARS REWARD?

GO AWAY, YOU AWFUL PEOPLE! CAN'T YOU SEE MY BABY AND I WANT TO BE ALONE?

THAT WATER!... IT MUST BE FROM THE POOL OF LOVE! AND THERE'S NO MORE HAIR IN DAISY'S TAIL!...

HOWARD, THE HERMIT! SOMEBODY GET HOWARD, THE HERMIT!



THE LOST AGES

THE level plain stretched beyond the horizon. It was like a gigantic carpet of high, green grass with an irregular pattern of bushes and occasional small forests. A small river wound its way across the plain, coming from the mountains in the north. When the sun shone brightly, the waters of the river were pure and clean. But occasionally, especially during the rainy season, it was of a reddish color. Then the river carried a large volume of water and with it countless tons of particles torn from the *Terra rossa* of the mountains in the north.

Two giraffes suddenly rose from a cluster of underbrush and approached the trees of one of the small forests. The voices of monkeys protested furiously, but they neither disturbed the giraffes nor the grazing herds of zebra-like animals and antelopes. A couple of large hyenas moved silently through the high grass.

Suddenly they stopped. There was a smell in the air they did not like. They began racing with the wind that had brought this smell to their nostrils. Almost simultaneously the other animals began to show signs of nervousness. Wide-open nostrils probed the air, then the ground vibrated under the clatter of galloping hoofs. Hordes of elephants with four tusks came thundering along, wild hogs, giraffes, antelopes, zebras and wild horses. There were large animals looking somewhat like

giraffes, but with a short neck and with forelegs not quite as long as those of their long-necked cousins.

All these animals were racing away from a smell—a smell that told them that the grass was burning. They raced away from the flames. Some were caught, but not many. The others arrived at the river, in furious haste they crossed it and were safe. But a large herd had arrived where the river formed a canyon. It was not a large canyon, but too wide to jump across. There was no time to climb down the steep banks; others were pressing from behind. The animals jumped and died; the river buried them—

Seven million years later men came. They named the river *Megalorheuma*; they called the mountains by the name of *Pentelikon* and they founded a village near the river and called it *Pikermi*. Again, many years later, other men came to this country which they called Greece and began digging for ancient bones in the bed of the ancient river. Among the animals they found there, a type of short-necked giraffe abounded. They named it *Helladotherium*, the "Mammal from Hellas."

Again, a few decades later, explorers came back from Africa. They brought pieces of skin with them which they traded with the natives. The skin looked similar to zebra skin, but it was decidedly not the skin of a zebra. The natives

claimed to know the animal that furnished this type of skin. It was, they said, large and extremely shy, and lived in places almost inaccessible to the white man. At first it was believed that it was a large variety of antelope, but when the animal was actually discovered (in 1900) zoologists were utterly surprised. This "new" animal which the Negroes had called *Ndumbe* proved to be a short-necked cousin of the giraffe, related to the *Helladotherium* and *Samotherium* that lived in Greece at the beginning of the Pliocene period.

Okapi became the name for this living animal from the Tertiary period, and thus a new name was added to the growing list of "living fossils"—the most interesting and most fascinating list of animals known.

Ten years after the discovery of the okapi, an expedition led by Adolph Frederic, Duke of Mecklenburg, investigated its habitat and found a landscape surprisingly similar to the Pliocene landscape reconstructed by paleontologists and based on the fossil beds near *Pikermi*. It was actually a "Lost World" that existed almost untouched in Inner Africa.

The discovery of the okapi came at a time when science was not only used to the thought of survivors from former geological periods, but actually welcomed discoveries of this type. This attitude was

then comparatively novel. In fact, matters had been very much different before the publication of Charles Darwin's "Origin of Species" in 1856. Some of the then-known living fossils were decidedly shunned by bewildered scientists who did not know what to think of them. At that time, the "system" of the Swedish scientist Karl von Linne prevailed. It divided all living things into vertebrate and invertebrate. The latter are those without a backbone — clams, squids, starfish, cockroaches, butterflies and the like. The vertebrate animals have a backbone and ribs, usually a skull and legs of some sort. They were divided into the classes of Fishes, Amphibians, Reptiles, Birds and Mammals. The whole system was nothing but a classification of creation—unfortunately governed by the dogma that living forms never change.

The system itself was very helpful; it was the dogma attached to it that caused worries. Furthermore, Linne knew nothing of extinct animals and had not provided for them. For a number of years things worked out nicely. Then discoveries of extinct animals were reported in quantities; Cuvier in Paris started his work. Still it did not bother zoologists very much; they simply did not care about the extinct monstrosities. Trouble began when living fossils—this term was invented many years later—were brought to the attention of the zoological masters. The most important one of the annoying animals, "set across the paths of the scientific method to show its worthlessness" (as Lesson wrote in 1839) was the platypus from

New South Wales.

It came from a continent that had separated from the rest of the world about fifty million years before the herds of mammals found their graveyard in that river near Pikerimi. Consequently, the animals of this continent were infinitely stranger than those of primeval Greece. A zoologist of the year 1800, if presented with an okapi, would have had no difficulty in placing it in the system. But Dr. George Shaw of the British Museum did not know what to say about the animal, the skin of which he had received from Australia. This was in 1798. One year earlier platypus had been discovered. "Water mole" it had been termed, a name still surviving in Australian vernacular.

When Darwin's book first appeared on the market it did not at once convince the majority of the learned world. Darwin claimed that the mammals had once evolved from reptiles. Platypus apparently demonstrated how the "transition stage animals" had looked. The fur and many other things were already mammalian; the colaca and other features, including the egg laying habit—if true—were still reptilian.

The egg laying remained an uncertainty until 1884 when two scientists, Dr. W. H. Caldwell of Australia and Prof. Dr. Wilhelm Haacke of Germany, verified the early reports. Both found unhatched eggs in the pouches of females. Curiously enough, they made their discoveries independently within the same week without knowing of each other and announced their discoveries the

same day in two different places!

New Zealand, separated from Australia by the Tasman Sea, could never hope to compete with the fifth continent, if it were not the home country of a very strange lizard. Although it seems as if New Zealand was separated from the rest of the world a little earlier than Australia, it preserved neither lung-fish nor platypus. There is a strange, wingless bird living in the forests, the kiwi, and a tiny crab in its mountain lakes which is also a survivor from the age of reptiles. Otherwise, there is no primeval fauna to be found. Once, when mysterious tracks in the snow covering one of its numerous mountainsides were found, scientists had some hope of discovering a surviving primeval bird, a veritable Archaeopteryx. None less than Charles Darwin himself urged explorers and settlers to be watchful for such a rare specimen.

Still, New Zealand is one of the important countries for surviving of the past, or, rather, for one of them. On some tiny, rocky cliffs near the South Island there lives a lizard about two feet in length. It is of dirty olive-green color, and does not look very extraordinary on first sight. Only its comparatively large head and eyes make it somewhat conspicuous to the casual observer.

This seemingly unimportant little lizard is a survivor of a group of reptiles that formed apparently the root group of all other reptiles during the period known as Permian.

Strange old world, this!

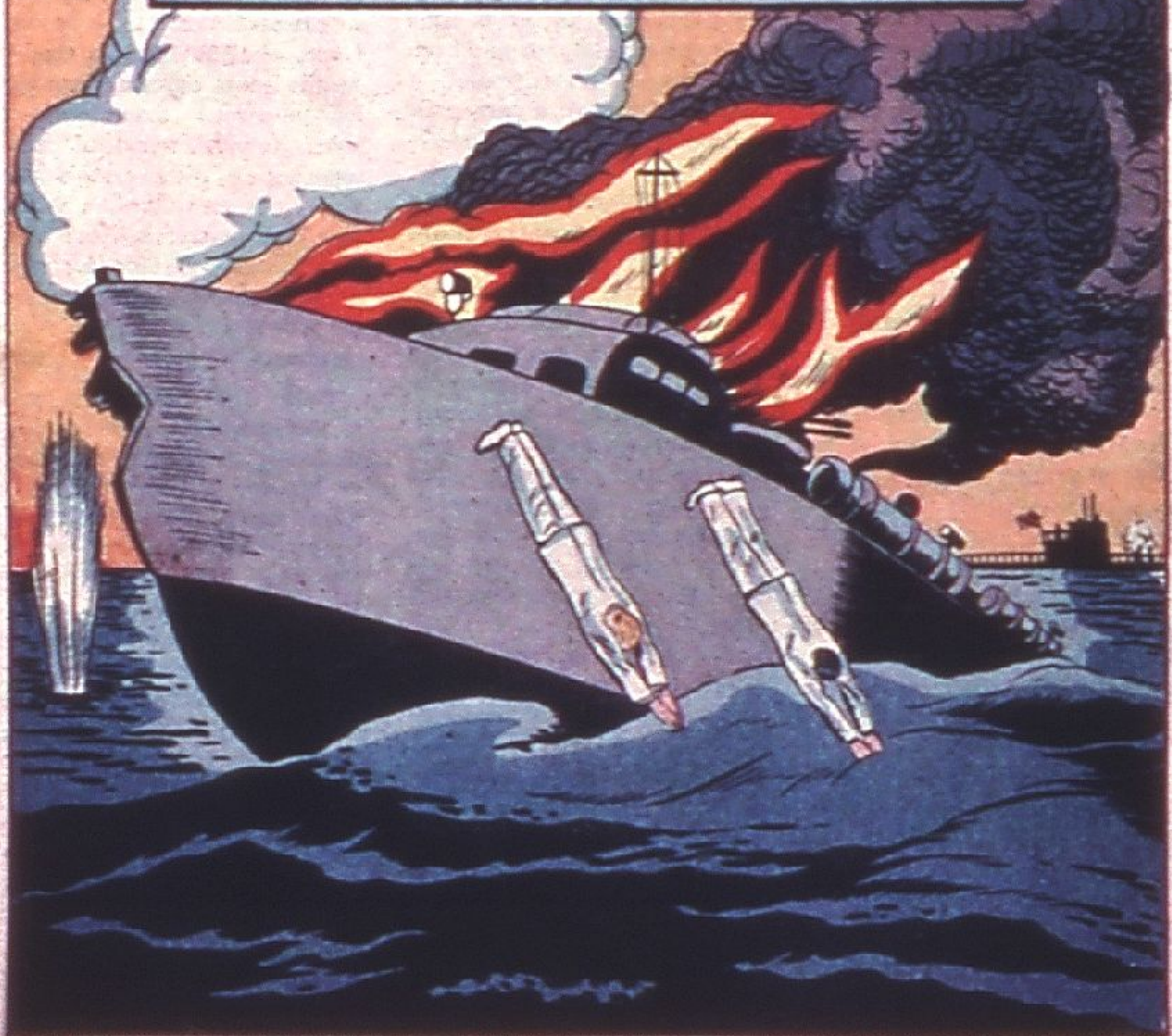


PT Boat



A PRISON CAMP CROWDED WITH DEFEATED SOLDIERS OF THE MIKADO ... AN ELUSIVE LIGHT SIGNAL FROM SHORE ... AND A WOLF PACK OF JAP SUBMARINES INFESTING THE ONCE-SECURE WATERS OF THE SOUTH PACIFIC! THESE ARE THE INGREDIENTS OF A SCHEME BORN IN DESPERATION AND CARRIED OUT IN FANATICAL DESPAIR!

PERRY AND PAUL, FIGHTING MEN OF THE PT BOATS, PLUNGE HEADLONG INTO PERILOUS ADVENTURE WHEN THEY FOLLOW
"The CLUE OF THE BLINKING LIGHT!"



NIGHT PATROL... THROUGH THE
INKY DARKNESS, A SPEEDING
PT BOAT CONTINUES ITS
VAIN SEARCH...

I TELL YOU, PAUL, THERE
ISN'T A JAP WITHIN TWO
THOUSAND MILES OF HERE!
THE SQUINTS ARE JUST PLUMB
HORN OUT FROM THE
LICKING THEY'VE TAKEN!

MAYBE SO! BUT A RATTLESNAKE IS
DANGEROUS EVEN WHEN HE'S BEEN
STEPPED ON!... AND THE COM-
MANDER ISN'T TAKING
ANY CHANCES!

WE DREW THEIR SNAKE
VENOM! THE ONLY JAPS
AROUND HERE ARE GOOD-
AND DEAD! OR ELSE
GETTING A BARBED-WIRE
VIEW FROM A PRISON
CAMP!

LOOK!

A SIGNAL
LIGHT!



I
WONDER
WHO...?

A FLOATING
PORCUPINE!
LOOK OUT!

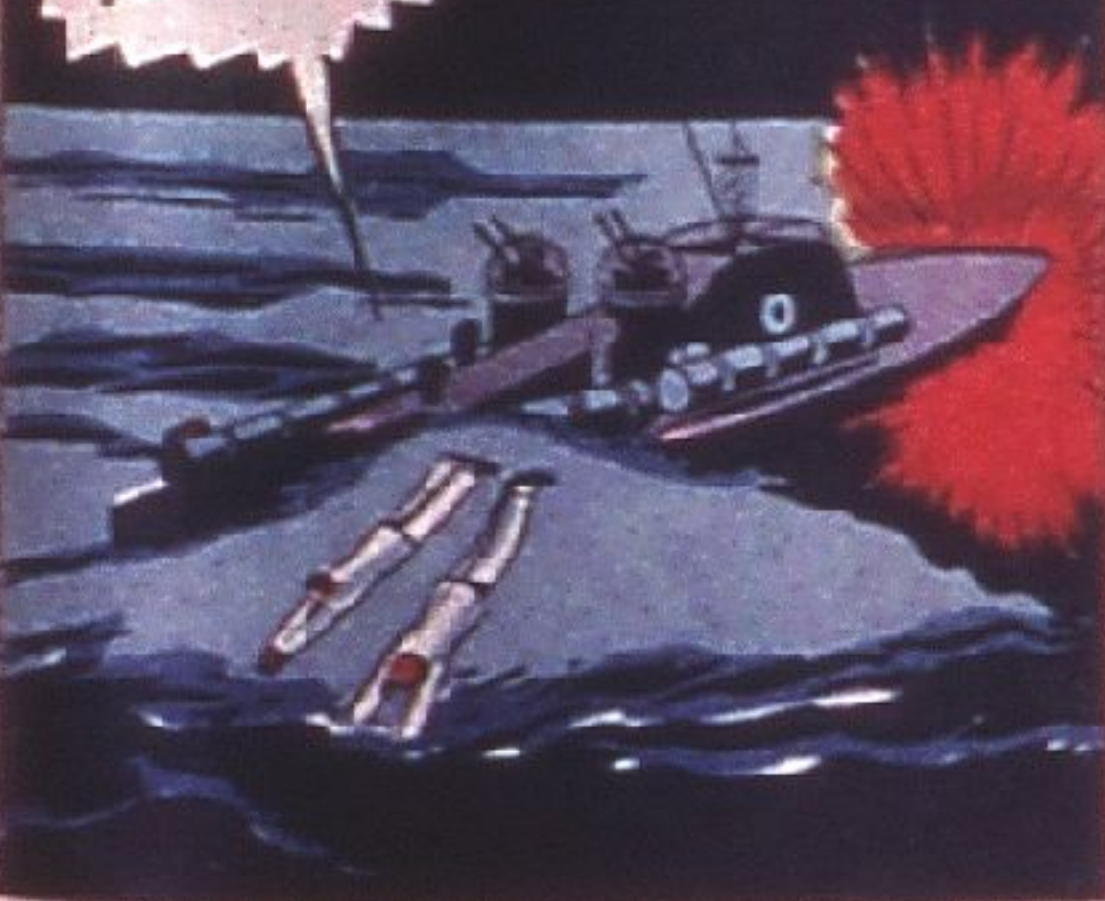


WITH ITS MOTORS ROARING FULL BLAST, THE PT BOAT
HURTTLES PAST A FLOATING MINE!...

ANOTHER MINE STRAIGHT
AHEAD! LET'S GO
SWIMMING!



YEEOW!



MY EARDRUMS ARE
STILL RINGING! WHAT
THE %&*#@ WAS
A FLOATING MINE DOING
IN THIS AREA?

SAVE YOUR
BREATH! WE'VE
GOT A LONG
SWIM TO
SHORE!



WE'RE GOING TO SEE COMMANDER PLATT! THOSE MINE CABLES WERE CUT? SOMEHOW THIS IS TIED IN WITH THAT SIGNAL LIGHT WE SAW ON THE BEACH!



Later...

I BELIEVE SOMEONE FROM THE JAPANESE INTERNMENT CAMP SENT THAT SIGNAL, SIR!



WHO ELSE COULD IT BE? THEY CUT THE CABLES SO THE MINES WOULD FLOAT INTO THE PATH OF OUR SHIPS!

NONSENSE! THE JAPANESE PRISONERS ARE UNDER STRICT SURVEILLANCE! IF ANYONE LEFT THE PRISON CAMP, THE GUARDS WOULD KNOW ABOUT IT!



STICK TO YOUR KNITTING! THE NAVY KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE ITS PRISONERS OF WAR!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!



THAT NIGHT...

THOSE SQUINT-EYES ARE PULLING THE WOOL OVER THE COMMANDER'S EYES! THEY'VE FOUND SOME WAY TO GET IN AND OUT OF CAMP!



BUT HOW CAN WE PROVE IT?

AT THIS MOMENT...

THE GUARD HAS PASSED BY! HE WILL NOT RETURN FOR HALF AN HOUR!

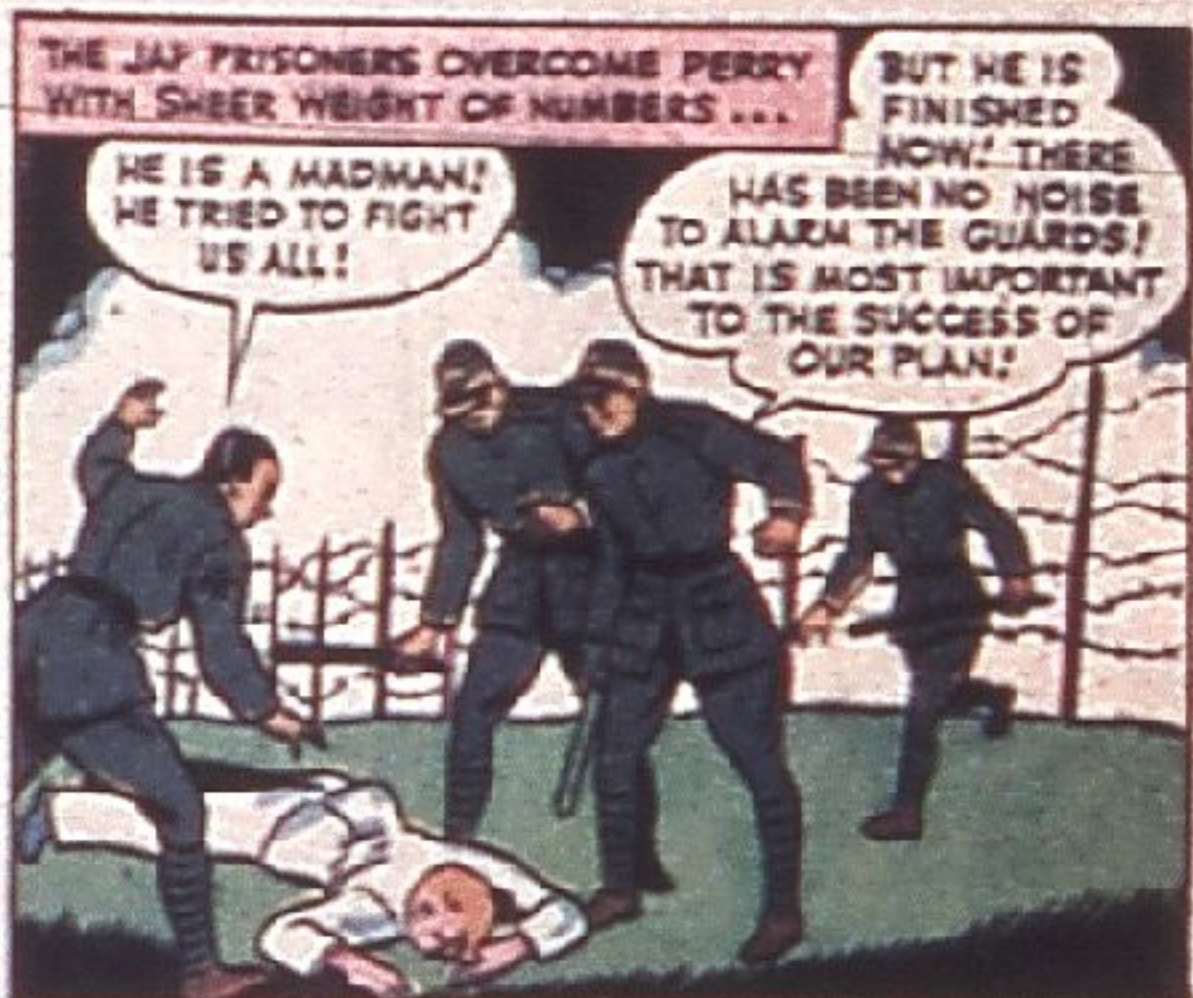
YENGEE FOOLS DO NOT SUSPECT WE HAVE CUT THROUGH SECTION OF BARBED WIRE! IT IS SAFE FOR US TO LEAVE!

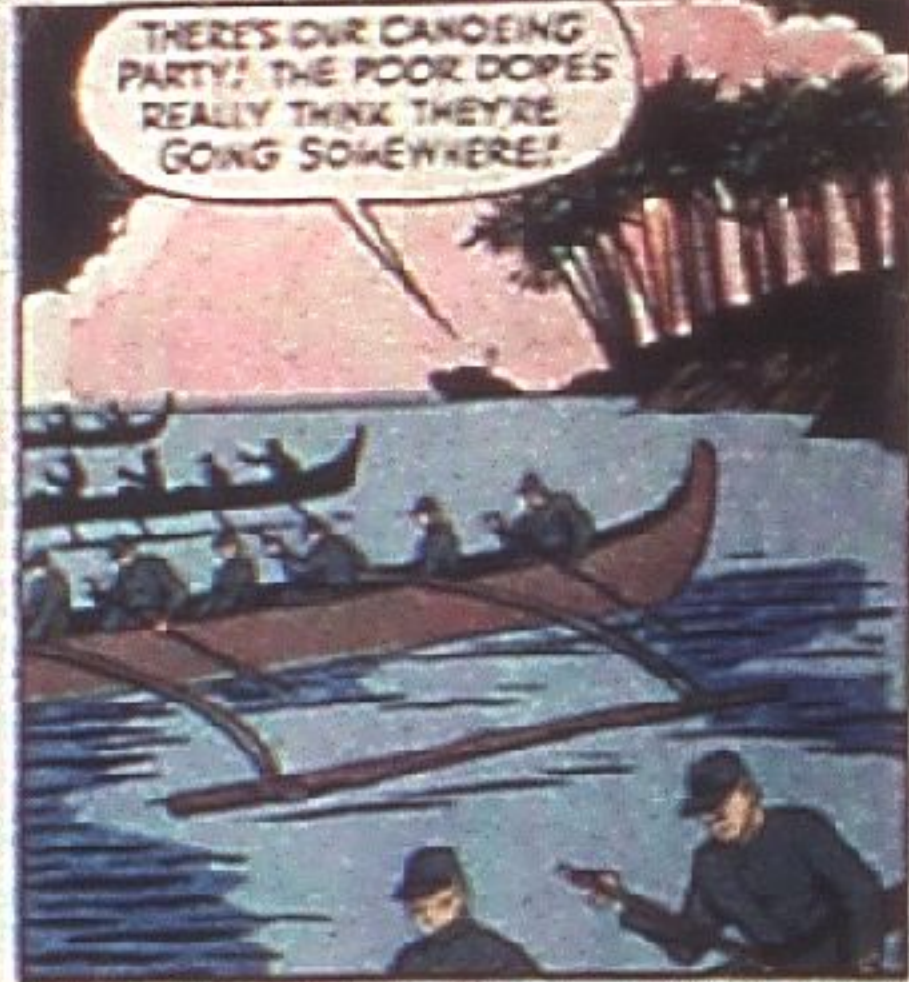


JUST AS SAFE AS HARA-KIRI!

AIEE!





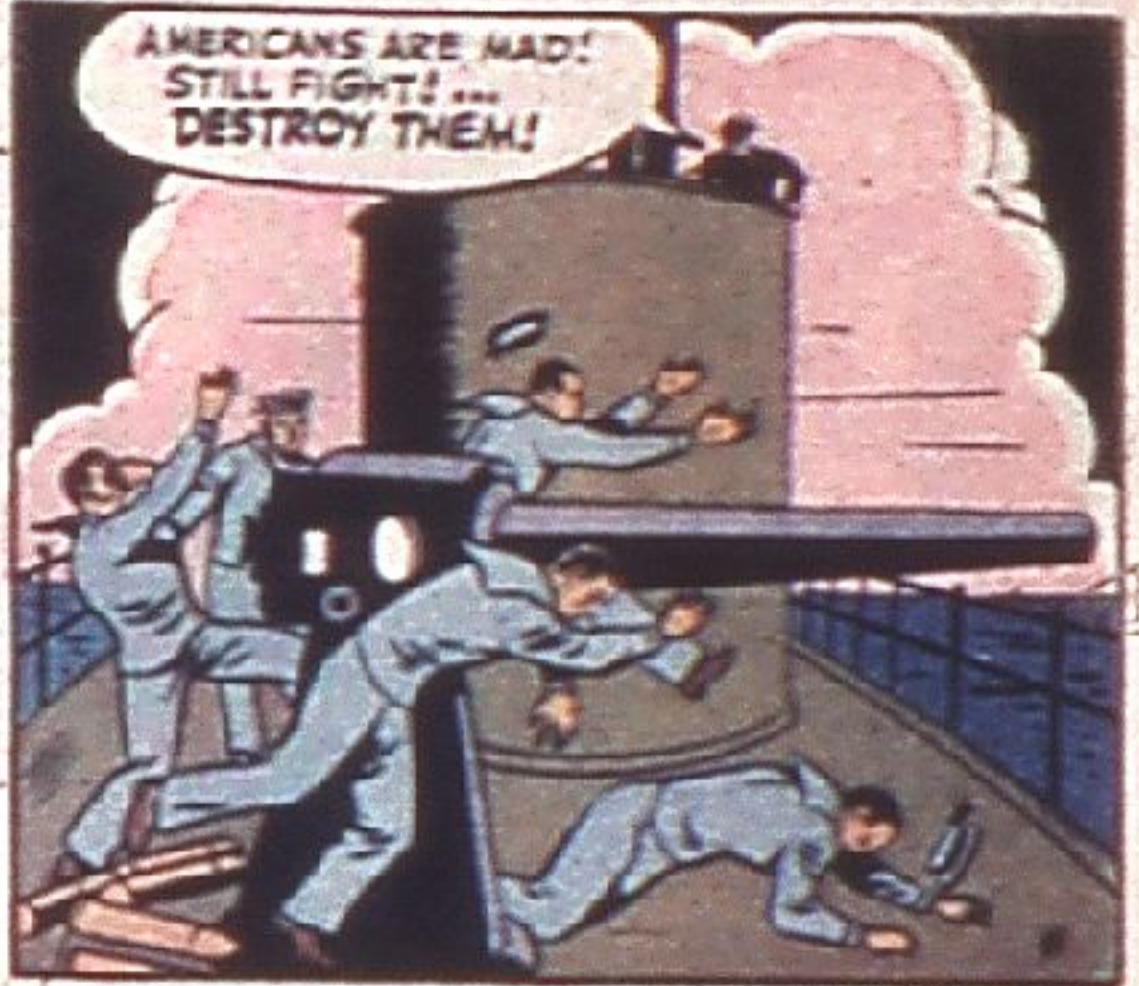


IT'S NO USE, PERRY!
THIS IS THE END
OF THE ROAD!

MAYBE! BUT I'LL
TAKE A FEW SONS
OF HIROHITO TO
THE BOTTOM
WITH ME!



AMERICANS ARE MAD!
STILL FIGHT!...
DESTROY THEM!



LISTLESS AND HELPLESS, THE WOUNDED PT BOAT IS
ROCKED BY ANOTHER NEAR HIT!...



IT WAS A GOOD FIGHT WHILE IT
LASTED! BUT THE NIPS SCORED
A KAYO IN THE SECOND ROUND!



TAKE THEM
ABOARD! FOR
QUESTION!

MY FRIEND'S WOUNDED!
HE CAN'T FIGHT
BACK!



BUT I DON'T
MIND DOING HIS
SHARE FOR
HIM!

AIEEE!







CRASH DIVE!



WHY DON'T YOU
LOOK WHERE
YOU'RE GOING?



OR MAYBE YOU'VE
GUESSED YOU'RE
NOT GOING
ANYWHERE!



OHH!



YOU COUNTED OUT PERRY
TOBIAS TOO SOON! THAT'S A
POSITIVELY FATAL
MISTAKE!



C'MON, PAUL! THAT
SUB'S GOING ON A
ONE-WAY DIVE TO
DAVEY JONES'
LOCKER!

FOOLS!
CLOSE THE
HATCH!



CHALK UP ONE JAP SUB
FOR OUR SIDE! THOSE
JAPS ARE GONNA KEEP
COMPANY WITH MERMAIDS
FROM NOW ON!

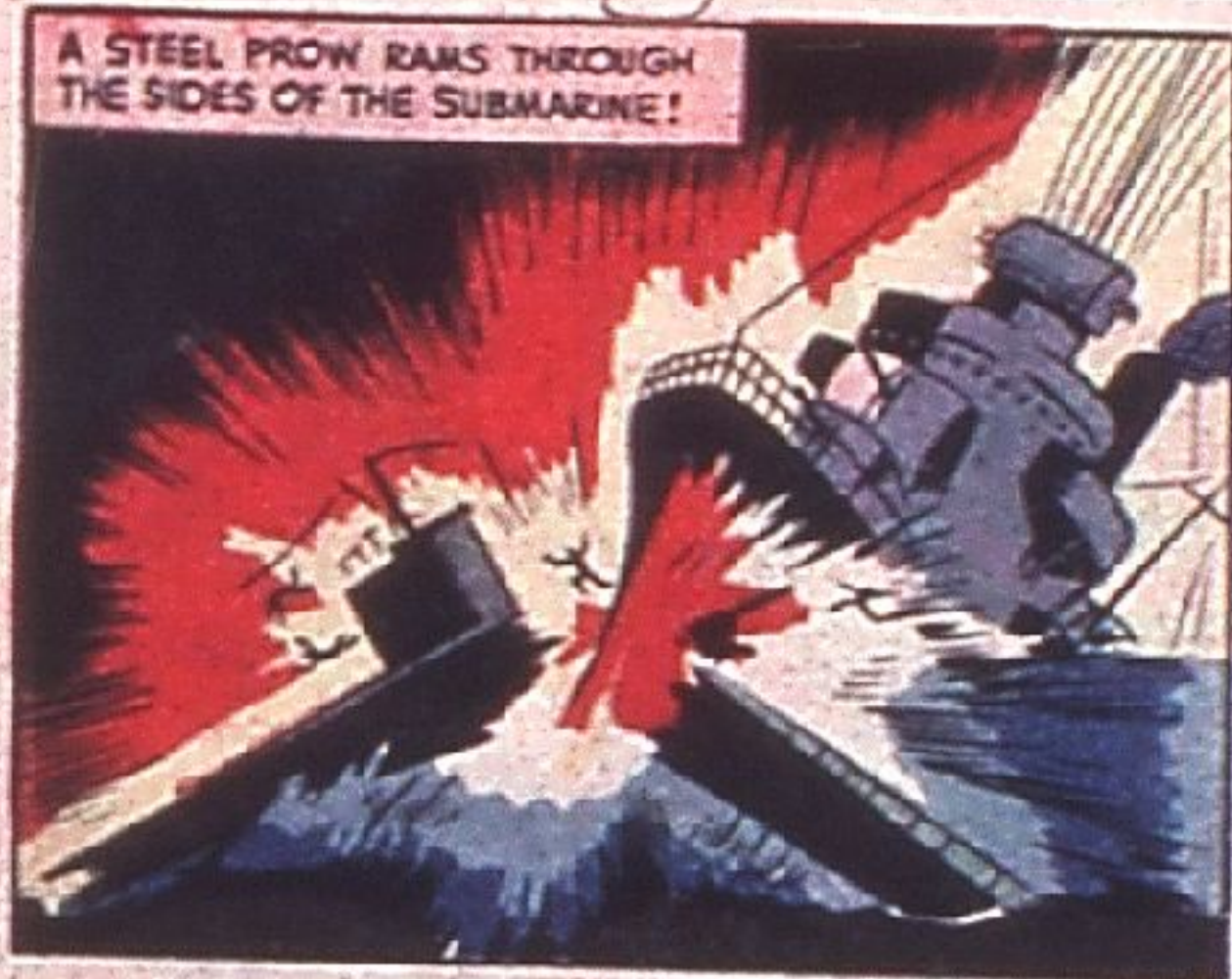


HERE COME OUR SEA-COWBOYS!
THEY'RE GIVING THOSE JAP
BRONCS A RIDE THEY'LL
NEVER FORGET!



DESPERATELY SEEKING TO ESCAPE, A JAP
SUBMARINE LUNGES TO THE SURFACE....
BLOWERS HOWLING WILDLY, A DESTROYER
BEARS DOWN ...

YENGES COME!
READY
TORPEDOES!



A STEEL PROW RAMS THROUGH
THE SIDES OF THE SUBMARINE!



WELL, LOOK WHAT I FOUND!
THIS HUNK OF SEAWEED ESCAPED
FROM THE PRISON CAMP! BUT
I'LL BET HE'LL BE GLAD TO
GET BACK -- ALIVE!

LATER, AT MTB SQUADRON
SIX HEADQUARTERS...

CONGRATULATIONS! OUR
SQUADRON IS OFFICIALLY
CREDITED WITH THE
DESTRUCTION OF A
JAPANESE SUBMARINE!
BUT NEXT TIME, I
HOPE YOU BOYS
WO'NT BE SO
IMPULSIVE!...



YOU NEARLY STOPPED THOSE JAP
PRISONERS FROM ESCAPING! IF
YOU SUCCEEDED, OUR ENTIRE
PLAN FOR LEADING THOSE SUB
RAIDERS INTO AN AMBUSH
WOULD HAVE BEEN RUINED!



YOU -- YOU MEAN
THAT IT WAS ALL
PLANNED?

HAVE A LITTLE MORE FAITH IN THE
NAVY, LIEUTENANT TOBIAS! AS I
SAID BEFORE, THE NAVY KNOWS
HOW TO HANDLE ITS PRISONERS
OF WAR!... AND ANY OTHER OF
OUR ENEMIES THAT MAY STILL
BE AT LARGE!



AM I DUMB!
BUT I WON'T MAKE
THE SAME MISTAKE
AGAIN!

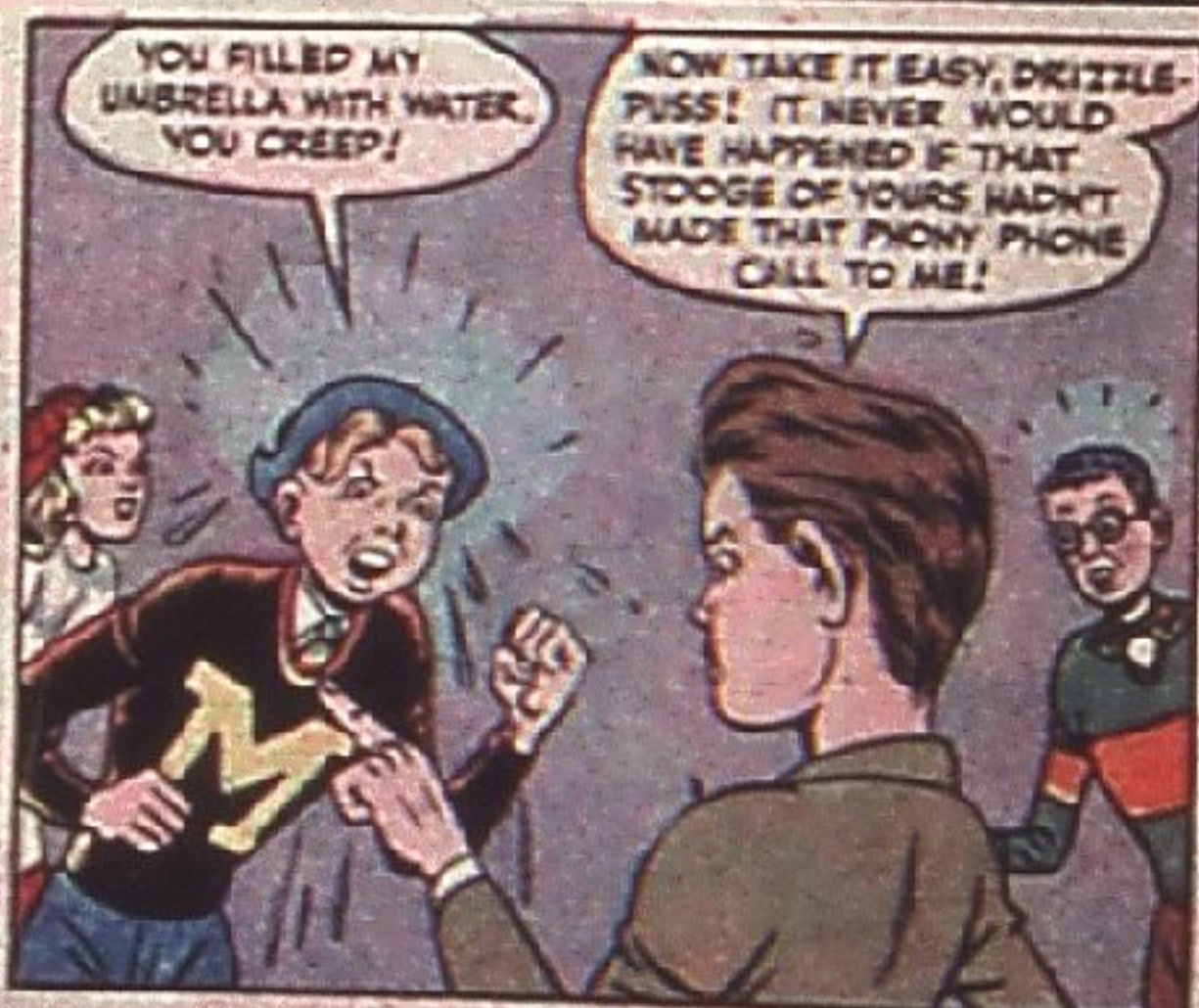
THE IMPORTANT
THING IS, NEITHER
WILL THE JAPS!

EZRA



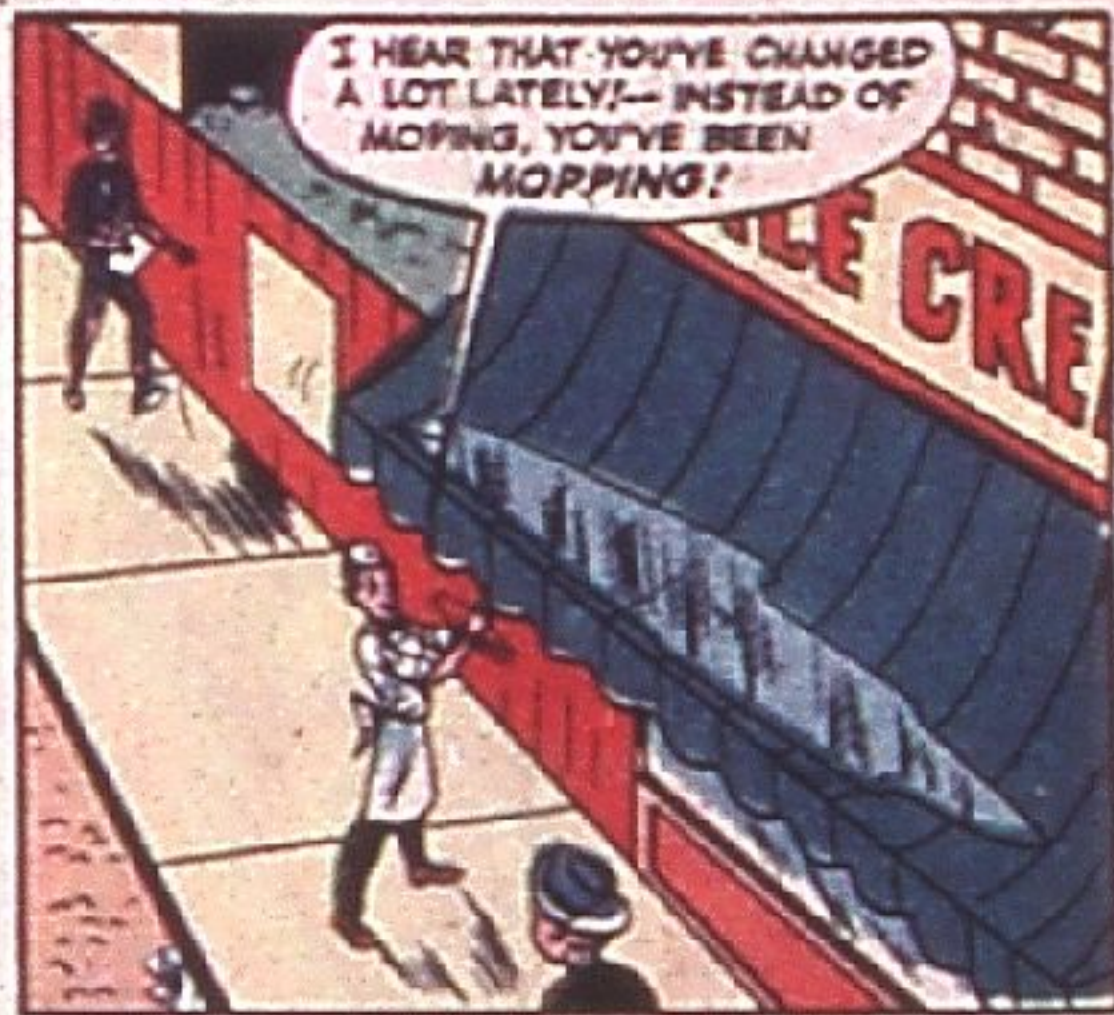














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